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THE WOODMAN AND THE SANDAL-TREE.

(From the Spanish.)

BESIDE a sandal-tree a woodman stood
And swung the axe, and, as the strokes were laid
Upon the fragrant trunk, the generous wood,
With its own sweets, perfumed the cruel blade.
Go, then, and do the like; a soul endued
With light from heaven, a nature pure and great,
Will place its highest bliss in doing good,
And good for evil give, and love for hate.

---William Cullen Bryant in *St. Nicholas*

A GLIMPSE OF REAL LIFE, OR THE RISE AND FALL OF DEAF JIM.

BY T. WIDD, MONTREAL.

THE RISE.

A CLOUD of dust was seen to rise in the distance on the highway leading to a quiet Yorkshire town one fine July morning, and attention was directed to it. Presently, a small cart drawn by four powerful dogs, containing a little woman, two small children, and a miscellaneous stock of articles, by the side of which strode a tall, agile, and well-built man, emerged from the cloud, and entered the town.

This was at the time when dogs in Old England were used as beasts of burden by peddlars, vagabonds, and migratory families, but this has long since been prohibited by Act of Parliament, and all who infringe this Act are prosecuted by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, which sprang into existence about the time of the passing of the Act.

Deaf Jim, who thus entered the quiet Yorkshire town, was one of the numerous migratory families known by the name of "Gipsies." He had just arrived from a long tour in the north, with his family and singular conveyance. He was a stalwart individual, over six feet high, of strong build, poor, and deaf as a post. When he reached the town, he rented a small three-roomed house, at 1s. 6d. a week, and immediately set to work in pursuit of his avocation, as a buyer of rags, bones, old iron, broken glass, &c. His honesty, civility, and obliging disposition soon won the respect of the worthy inhabitants of the town, who gave him every encouragement to settle among them, by selling to him all the articles they had in which he traded.

Deaf Jim's remarkable punctuality in his rounds to buy up all the rags, bones, etc., in every house, caused him to be expected by the housewife, who put aside what she had to dispose of, which, in many cases, was given to him out of commiseration for his "crushing calamity," and the unblemished character he was known to bear. Some ignorant village-matrons wondered what earthly use such articles could be to a poor, deaf man, and Deaf Jim often lost much time in endeavoring to enlighten them before the way became smooth enough to secure popularity and success.

After being thus employed a year, Deaf Jim sold his dogs and cart, and purchased a donkey and cart, and increased the number of his rounds, visited distant villages, and thereby got a wider fame. Everywhere he was known by no other name than Deaf Jim, and every Sunday he might have been seen dressed in his fantastic colored clothes and stove-pipe hat, with a large Bible held firmly under his arm, strutting solemnly to the parish church. The peculiarity of the appearance on Sundays was his red coat, which

formerly graced the back of a fox-hunter, and his polished boots, which were gifted with the power of squeaking, and which it was supposed he had bought for a trifle of the housekeeper or cook at a Baron's mansion in the neighborhood.

Time rolled on, and Deaf Jim continued his rounds, and his neighbors were surprised and somewhat annoyed at the immense accumulation of rags, bones, old iron, and innumerable articles of which he had become owner by gift and purchase, and stored in every corner of his domicile, so they persuaded him to remove to a large ware-house, where he could dwell in the upper story, and use the lower for his miscellaneous merchandise, which he did, and every one was satisfied.

Another year passed away, and Deaf Jim's diligence was rewarded with increased prosperity in his trade, and an increase in his family. He rented an additional building, as the large ware-house was now found to be insufficient. He next appeared with a fine horse and light wagon, newly painted and in good condition; and, soon after, he added another horse to make the team look more respectable. He now became the talk of the town, and all classes were anxious to trade with him, which they were enabled to do through the interpretation of his little son, who accompanied him in his rounds, or at home by his active little wife; for the report had gone abroad that he was an honest man, who avoided stolen goods by refusing to buy from suspicious characters. To do this satisfactorily to himself, he always sent for a policeman when articles were brought to him for sale which he supposed had been stolen. No one had seen him enter a public-house, except in the pursuit of his calling, and he always respectfully refused all offers of refreshment when it was liquor; and by so doing, it became known that he was a "teetotaler." Some ridiculed him, but he did not care, for he was too deaf to hear their twitting remarks.

Two years more rolled away, and Deaf Jim was still at his occupation with the same diligence and enterprise. He now employed two men, and bought an additional team and two more horses. His little boy had received some schooling, and was very useful in helping his deaf parent, by telegraphing with his fingers to his father's eye what was intended for his ear. With this staff at his disposal, he was enabled to buy up all the rags, bones, etc., for many miles around. A paper-mill owner came over, and made arrangements with Deaf Jim to buy all his rags, stipulating as to the prices, and instructing him how to send them to the mill, which he agreed to, and sent off car loads of bales of rags to the paper-mill every month. Fortunately, there were two bone-crushing mills in the town, and Deaf Jim had not so much trouble with this portion of his trade. His old iron was eagerly purchased by the foundries in the town, and the enterprising deaf man was in a fair way of becoming a wealthy man. People began to wonder at his rapid rise, and the report spread about that he kept a bank account and subscribed to the temperance movement, then in its infancy in that town. His wife was an industrious little body, who wisely gathered all the cast-off-clothes sold for rags by the rich people; and after cleaning them, she worked out neat garments for the children and herself, which would have done credit to any Jew in Houndsditch. Deaf Jim had long clothed himself from head to foot with the "rags" he bought; but now there was some gossip about the town that he patronized a fashionable tailor. His name appeared in the local paper as having attended a meeting and subscribed to

the "Society for the Conversion of the Jews." It became known that he never refused his mite to any benevolent work, and he was respected by all classes for his industry, honesty, sobriety, and integrity. Fathers talked to their children about Deaf Jim, and the history of his "rise" was known to every school-boy and to every village-lad for miles around.

The rapid rise of Deaf Jim from the life of a gipsy to a wealthy marine-store dealer did not occupy more than five years. His deposits in the bank increased, and the interest (of which he was ignorant of the existence;) helped to increase his wealth; and at the close of the fifth year he found himself the owner of £5,790, six horses, two wagons, one cart, a comfortable home, an increasing business, and a high character for integrity.

THE FALL.

Poor deaf Jim, he little dreamed that his fall could be more rapid and complete than his rise had been. A few rods from his place of business stood a fine old corner public-house, of great antiquity and celebrity in connection with the line of stages between London and Edinburgh. The introduction of the iron-horse having driven the stage-coach off the road, the importance of the "Nag's Head," as this public-house was called, had much declined, and the death of the landlord brought the whole concern to the hammer. Some one told Deaf Jim of the intended sale, and the price for which it was to be sold £6,000, hard cash. The temptation appeared to be too great for Deaf Jim; and no wonder, he was not without his weakness, and that was an instinctive ambition and enterprise, inseparable from the Anglo-Saxon race. He could hardly believe that he was rich enough to buy such a fine business, and, in spite of the remonstrances of his wife and faithful friends, he secretly drew out his money and made the bargain: The town was in the realms of wonder at the announcement that Deaf Jim had become the landlord of the "Nag's Head." His temperance friends ridiculed the report at first, and rushed off to ascertain the fact for themselves, and sure enough, they found him moving into the new business; his rag concern passed into other hands, and he was seldom seen, except at the "Nag's Head."

It was afterwards reported that a vague rumor had been circulated that the "iron-horse" had broken down and refused to go at all, and that railways were an inglorious failure everywhere, and the old stage lines were again in use. This probably had been reported to Deaf Jim, and caused him to secure the inn, in the hopes of sharing in stage-coach profits; but, however, Deaf Jim was doomed to disappointment, for the "iron-horse" did go, as every one knows.

The effect of this change was immediately perceived. Deaf Jim ceased to strut to the parish church. His house was thrown open on Sunday, and his downward course commenced. In former years Deaf Jim had been accustomed to drink, and the first taste of the tempting liquor decided his fate. His unsteady step and uncivility were noticed. Some shook their heads ominously; others sought interviews with him to persuade him to abandon his new trade and return to his rag concern, but in vain; he found too much leisure in his new undertaking. Soon the cheerful, happy countenance of his wife had fled. "Idleness leads to vice," and, in the case of Deaf Jim, this was illustrated too plainly. He took to hard drinking, gave credit to all who asked it, and began to gamble. His debts accumulated, and, not understanding the business, he forgot to renew his license, and was summoned before the police-court. His house became the most disorderly in the town, and he himself was one of the actors in almost every drunken squabble. His creditors came for payment when he was not ready to meet their demands. Bailiffs took possession, and a sale of his goods

left the house destitute of its contents. A lawyer's clerk, who possessed a large red nose, and made nightly visits to the "Nag's Head," advised Jim to mortgage his property, and recommence business. He followed this advice, and a repetition of the previous drama followed. He gave drink on credit, had rent to pay, continued to drink himself, and, at the end of nine months, the final crash took place, the poor deaf man and his family were completely ruined.

Thus stripped of his worldly possessions, Deaf Jim moved to a humble dwelling in a back street, and attempted to recommence his rag trade; but he had lost his stand in it, and his character was gone. He found it difficult to earn even a precarious subsistence for his family, and he would often sit at the chimney-corner in a very melancholy mood.

One day, when he was unusually depressed, and surrounded by his children crying for bread, he suddenly sprang to his feet, seized a carving knife and towel lying at the table, and rushed out of the house. His alarmed wife ran after him, shrieking and imploring him "not to do it;" but he rushed on unheeding. The report spread rapidly that Deaf Jim had gone crazy, and run out to kill himself or somebody else with a knife. The excited neighbors gave chase, followed by the police and the reporter of the local paper. Deaf Jim did not look back, but rushed on, till he came to the gate of a large meadow which he cleared at a bound, and began a diligent search for mushrooms. The pursuers were sold; they stood looking over the hedge in wonder and relief at the eccentricity of the unhappy deaf man, who was unconscious of the many curious eyes directed at him till his wife came up, and joined him in gathering a mushroom meal for their hungry children. The crowd retired, and the reporter reported the fact in sensational form, and the townspeople came to Deaf Jim's relief.

The rest is soon told. Work was got for Deaf Jim in the rag business, he saved the means to buy a donkey and cart, and disappeared for parts unknown, a wiser if not a better man.

AMOS KENDALL.

VI.

THE COWS AGAIN.

THE frolic of shutting up the cows in the college cellar had been frequently repeated with no incident worthy of note. On the night of the 14th of July, however, they were again shut up under circumstances which threatened serious consequences. It was given out that they should not be released until the people of the village would agree to yard them at night. This was not of itself an unreasonable demand, for their presence every night on the common was an intolerable nuisance. No attempt was made to release them during the day: but as night approached there were rumors that the inhabitants were preparing to take them out by force. Not much attention was paid to this rumor, until one of the students, in taking a walk, was assaulted by a half-drunken negro. Immediately all the college was in an uproar. Kendall had taken no part in the affair, as his room was at a distance; but hearing of the threatened attack, he repaired to the main college building, and prepared to join in the defence. It was soon ascertained that the inhabitants had collected in large numbers, that some of them were armed with muskets alleged to be charged with balls, and an assault on the college was meditated for the purpose of compelling the students to let the cattle out. Nothing daunted by this information, the young men collected all the arms they could find in the college, consisting of one musket and a few pistols, some of which they, too, loaded with ball. They also collected in the passages of the main college building quantities of stones and brickbats, to be used in repelling the threatened attack. The excitement increased as the

evening progressed, and several reports of firearms, discharged in defiance, took place both from the college and the crowd. These demonstrations alarmed the faculty and the peaceable citizens, who interfered and secured a parley. The students on the one hand, and the citizens on the other, appointed committees who met in conference. All the students demanded was, that the citizens should yard their cattle at night, and thus prevent a serious nuisance. This demand was acceded to, and a formal treaty concluded, which for a short time only was complied with by the citizens.

THE UGLY CLUB.

Among the amusements of this period was the institution of a new society, denominated *Ine Heber*, and also of a court to try offence against the rules of the class. The *Ine Heber* originated as follows: A large number of students met on a walk, when it was suddenly proposed that the ugliest man in the company, to be designated by a vote of the majority, should "treat." The proposal was acceded to with alacrity and the victim selected. As it was rather unreasonable to require one to treat so large a company, the next ugliest and the next were selected until they numbered about half a dozen, including Kendall. When the ceremony of "treating" was over, the elect few separated from the crowd, and, setting up claims to superior merit, organized themselves into a society with a Hebrew name, which was understood to mean the "Ugly Club." They had their officers,—whose superior merit consisted in superior ugliness,—their regulations and weekly meetings. The exercises consisted of mock heroics and fun of all sorts. The meetings were not very orderly, and in the midst of the confusion one evening it was proposed to elect a despot to whom every member should yield implicit, prompt, and silent obedience, on pain of expulsion,—an admirable plan to preserve order, which has since been imitated by the French nation. But alas for the perversity of human nature! so numerous were the expulsions from the *Ine Heber* for questioning the wisdom of the despot that it soon ceased to exist.

DANCING.

The parents of Amos Kendall were conscientiously opposed to the amusement of dancing, and would not allow their older children to go to any ball or party where it was indulged in. As the younger ones grew up they became less intolerant on this subject, not from any change of opinion as to the usefulness of the amusement, but evidently from a conviction that the severe restraint imposed on their children was producing unhappy results. For prohibition, therefore, were substituted advice and admonition. Dancing had now become a general amusement at private parties in New England, and Kendall met with it constantly while engaged in keeping school. Though much disposed to participate, he was deterred by the fear of appearing ignorant or awkward to his pupils, many of whom were nearly of his own age. Having an opportunity at college in the summer of 1809, he determined to take lessons in dancing for a single quarter, without the knowledge of his parents. While practising one day in the dancing-hall, which was over a store, a messenger from below announced to him that a gentleman in the store wished to see him. It turned out to be a cousin of his father living about two miles distant. His visitor inquired what they were doing up stairs, and young Kendall, perceiving by the question that he did not understand the true state of the case, replied they were going through some of their college exercises. That quarter he practised the most rigid economy, and in the bill of expenses rendered to his father placed his dancing bills under the head of miscellaneous expenses, which, not being very heavy, passed without inquiry. Thus it was that he escaped detection, and that his parents escaped the affliction of knowing that he had been to a dancing-school. It was the only time that Amos Kendall deceived

his parents, and although he did it to save them unhappiness, and felt justified, he could not recommend the practice to others.

At a ball in West Windsor he committed a ludicrous blunder, which was a source of momentary mortification to him and of merriment to his cousins. During a long contra-dance he sat on a bench which ran along the side of the hall and fell into a "brown study," to which he was very little addicted. A part of the figure was a *chasse* from side to side, in which the partners joined hands with extended arms. Suddenly he was awakened from his reverie by a pocket-handkerchief in the hand of a lady being thrust almost into his face, which he seized with a snatch. The lady stared at him as she *chased* away, and on her return he handed it back with a bow. She evidently did not understand the meaning of so strange an act, and her eyes were fixed upon him with a look of wonder during the rest of the evening.

ITEMS FOR THE CURIOUS.

THERE is some uncertainty as to the precise year in which De l' Epee began his benevolent labors in behalf of the deaf and dumb. Jamet of Caen says that the Father Vanin, whose pupils, the twin sisters of Paris, attracted the notice of De l' Epee after his (Vanin's) death, died in 1756. Hence De l' Epee began his career a little after that date. Having been born November 25, 1712, the good Abbe was about forty-five years old, when he first undertook the instruction of the deaf and dumb. He died in 1789, at the age of seventy-seven.

The celebrated Spanish painter, Juan Fernandez Navarrette, commonly called *El Mudo*, (the mute,) was born 1526, and died 1579. He was a special favorite with Philip the Second. So well was this deaf and dumb painter known, that the greatest of Spanish poets of the age, Lope de Vega, wrote his epitaph to this purport:

"Heaven denied me the faculty of speech that I might give greater force, and feeling to the works of my pencil, and, as I could not speak, I made them speak for me."

Ballasteros speaks of another deaf-mute, or, perhaps, semi-mute Spaniard, Don Alonzo El Mudo, heir to the great ducal house of Medina Celi, who successfully maintained his rights in a court of law against his brother, proving his ability to manage his own estates, and give directions in writing to his stewards. (These two distinguished deaf-mute Spaniards are mentioned in Dr. Peet's Historical Sketch.)

Scotland produced during the last century three deaf-mutes among her nobility. Lady Inchiquin and her sister were among the pupils of Henry Baker, a teacher, born 1700, died 1774, who, in the History of the Art of Deaf-Mute Instruction in England, is found in the gap between Wallis and Braidwood. The Countess of Orkney was another deaf-mute peeress in her own right, who seems not to have met with a teacher, since we are told that she was married by signs. Lastly we read of Lord Seaforth, head of the clan of MacKenzie, who was one of the pupils of Braidwood, and is highly praised by Walter Scott, and notwithstanding his deafness and dumbness was appointed governor of Barbadoes. J. R. B.

THERE is nothing like a rounded and complete character and career. John Simons, of Boston, is deaf and dumb. He is also blind; likewise he is lame. Penniless he is, and houseless. Finally, he is black, which may or may not be considered a misfortune. No—*finally*, he was run over by a team and dreadfully bruised. Yet we suppose that John Simons still desires to live, for he consented to be carried to a hospital.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

THE SILENT WORLD.

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WASHINGTON, NOVEMBER 15, 1873.

"WITHOUT malice toward none" is the motto of *The Advance*, and it lives up to it.

OUR correspondents will please remember that the paper is sent to press on the 10th and 25th of the month, and they should send their favors so that we may get them by the 6th and 21st.

ATTENTION is called to the advertisement of Mr. William R. Cullingworth, of visiting cards with the manual alphabet on the back. Those who patronize him will deal with an honorable gentleman whose goods are as neat as they are cheap.

THE trial of the Cuban bank clerks, in Brooklyn, on the charge of stealing over \$100,000 worth of securities, was brought to an abrupt termination on the 28th of October. After the testimony was all in, and the case was given to the jury, one of the twelve informed his associates that he could not consent to any verdict, and when asked the reason said he had not heard a word of the evidence; that he was "stone deaf." We wonder where this highly conscientious semi-mute was educated. Any institution would be glad to claim him.

THERE is an Englishman named Woods, who is at present traveling in this country. He is deaf and dumb, but does not know the sign-language, nor the finger alphabet. He carries on all conversation in writing. On his passage across the Atlantic, he was once addressed by a lady whose mother is deaf and dumb, and who is, therefore, an adept in the use of signs. He quickly pulled out pencil and card and wrote that he had never learned signs, "because they make one too conspicuous in public." The lady thought that he lost much pleasure by not knowing signs. "Oh, no!" said he, "I have no doubt dollars and cents will take me where signs would fail." He has been deaf and dumb from birth, and has a deaf-mute wife. Whether he carries on all his conversation with her in writing, deponent saith not.

THE *Advance* advises those of its subscribers who want the chromo "Returning Home," which is offered as a premium by THE SILENT WORLD, to write to the International Publishing Co., of New York, and send a few cents, and they can get it and all the other pictures we offer. We would advise them not to do so; first, because the International Publishing Co. has no copies of the chromo "Returning Home;" and, secondly, because the firm which prints the picture sells none at retail; and, thirdly, because single copies of "Returning Home" can nowhere be bought for less than \$1.50. It also calls all our pictures "poorly executed lithographs." On this point we prefer to let our subscribers judge for themselves; and in the Publisher's Department on page 2d one gives his opinion in a very decided manner.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

A WRITER in *The Advance* has got hold of an idea and he clings to it with a pertinacity truly admirable. It is, as we understand it, that instruction in a Business College would be of more value to the deaf and dumb than a course in the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington.

We have no doubt but that to many deaf-mutes a business course of instruction would be of more value than an elaborate literary course, but we do not think that this can be said of all deaf-mutes. There are among the hearing those who can pass through an academical course with infinitely more benefit than they can derive from a business college, and it is the same among the deaf and dumb.

But we think the suggestion a good one, that a thoroughly organized department be established in the National Deaf-Mute College, in which those students who are not qualified to pursue the higher course, or those whose tastes incline to a business life, may prepare themselves to become efficient accountants, book-keepers and business men. From our own observation we can say that many young men have presented themselves for admission to the College who are in no way qualified to undertake its course of study, and who, after a year or two of hopeless floundering around amid the mazes of the higher branches of learning, have left with little to show for the time thus spent. Were these put through a systematic course of business instruction, like that pursued in the business colleges in our large cities, there is no doubt but that many of them, if not all, would have been able to fill more honorable and lucrative positions than those they now occupy.

In teaching the deaf and dumb, it has often been found very difficult to make them comprehend the properties of numbers from the fact that they are usually treated of in the abstract. Were arithmetic taught in a practical manner, i. e., by actual buying and selling, as it is done in a business college, the deaf would be quick to learn, for who are more rapid than they in imitating and executing things understandingly, which find their way to the comprehension through natural channels, and not through that tortuous canal, the English language. For this reason alone we think business instruction would be very valuable.

While acknowledging the desirability of a department in the National Deaf-Mute College of the kind we have referred to, we are not ready to assert that it is at present practicable to form one, for the College is yet young and not thoroughly organized; but the time will soon come when the imperative necessity of such a course of instruction will have to be recognized. And we hope that day is not far distant.

SAINT FANNY was a notable housewife. Her house was a temple of neatness. Kings might have dined upon her staircase. Now, her great delight was to provide all things comfortable for her husband, a hard-working merchant, much abroad, but loving his home. Now, one night he returned tired and hungry, and by some mischance there was nothing for supper. Shops were shut, and great was the grief of Saint Fanny. Taking off a bracelet of seed pearl, she said, "I'd give this ten times over for a supper for my husband." And every pearl straightway became an oyster; and Saint Fanny opened, and the husband ate, and lo! in every oyster was a pearl as large as a hazel nut; and so was Saint Fanny made rich for life.—*Douglas Jerrold's "Fireside Saints."*

A DEAF boy named George Smart, aged about ten, was sent to the House of Refuge in St. Louis October 28th, by Acting-Mayor Overstolz. Some time ago his parents came to the city with four children. The father abandoned his family and left for parts unknown, and the mother placed two of the children in an institution, and turned the deaf boy out on the world without home or friends.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

A DEAF-MUTE DEPARTMENT IN THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

To the Editors of *The Silent World*:

I AM moved to ask if it would not be practicable to have a deaf-mute department in the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia, in 1876? I don't see why it should not be possible; and, no doubt, it would be novel and interesting. We can, certainly, make a fine exhibition. We could, without any difficulty, fit out such a department by exhibiting the productions of deaf-mutes in all the trades and arts; with pictures of founders of deaf-mute education, of the institutions and the College; with models of monuments erected to the fathers of our system of instruction; with specimens of work from *THE SILENT WORLD* job printing-office, and hundreds of other things worth showing. Then, too, the deaf-mutes of the Old World could send their contributions, if it is not to be the nation's exclusive exposition. It might be proper to admit the blind hearing people's works also, for deaf-mutes and blind persons are brought up together in some institutions.

Let us make preparations at once and not be "inferior to hearing persons." What can be done? Perhaps it would be a good plan to choose a committee of skillful deaf-mutes (rather semi-mutes, for convenience) to take charge of the department, and have full authority to arrange it, at the expense of the various associations, institutions and the College.

We are graduates of a new cradle of education that has been set rocking in this century; before the Rev. Mr. Gallaudet put his foot on the rocker, we were considered "incurable idiots," and we ought to have such a department as I advocate in the Exposition of 1876, that the public may understand our capabilities and independence, and denounce and discourage deaf-mute beggars.

But if not this, let us have a glorious National Convention and turn out in full force, after the fashion of a Methodist camp-meeting, for we shall not live to see another centennial. It would fulfil the wish of the lamented Clere, expressed at the convention of the New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes held in Providence, R. I. Dr. Peet and others will keep the intemperate sober and make the disorderly walk straight, should such a gathering be held.

Yours respectfully,

WM. K. CHASE.

Mandarin, Fla., Sept. 8, 1873.

THE DEAF WORSHIPPER.

"I HAVE in my congregation," said a venerable minister of the gospel, "a worthy aged woman, who has for many years been so deaf as not to distinguish the loudest sound, and yet she is always one of the first in the meeting. On asking the reason of her constant attendance (as it was impossible for her to hear my voice), she answered, 'Though I cannot hear you, I come to God's house because I love it and would be found in his ways; and he gives me many a sweet thought upon the text when it is pointed out to me: another reason is, because there I am in the best company, in the more immediate presence of God, and among his saints, the honorable of the earth. I am not satisfied with serving God in private; it is my duty and privilege to honor him regularly in public.' What a reproof this is to those, who have their hearing, and yet always come to a place of worship late or not at all!

A DEAF lady was politely picked up by a cow-catcher on a Pan-Handle locomotive in Steubenville the other week, and carried some distance without injury. Such locomotives only too rarely overtake us in this world.

—Pittsburg Leader.

PERSONAL.

MR. E. R. DAVIS, formerly of Birmingham, Conn., is now a resident of Syracuse, New York.

MR. J. H. LAMME, whom many in Washington will remember, is now in Idaho Territory doing well.

MR. C. S. STEVENS, of Washington, has gone to visit Chicago, Illinois, on ten days' leave of absence.

MR. MOSES RICHARDSON, a deaf-mute resident of Newburyport, Mass., died suddenly on the 26th of September last.

MR. C. K. W. STRONG and wife, of Washington, had their youngest child baptized at St. Mark's chapel on Sunday the 2d inst.

HENRY CURRIER, not Couter as given in *THE SILENT WORLD* of October 1, is the name of the gentleman who has been appointed a teacher in the New York Institution.

THE friends of A. W. Mann, of the Michigan Institution, will be glad to hear that he is recovering from a severe attack of erysipelas brought on by anxiety during the sickness of his little boy, who died three weeks since.

MR. JOHN P. LAMS, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution, is now connected with the Wyoming Insurance Company, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. His wife, an estimable lady, was once connected with the Preparatory Class of the College for Deaf-mutes in Washington.

MR. W. H. BRENNAN, who lives in Michigan, about twenty miles from Flint, lately paid the institution in that place a visit. Peace and Plenty follow his plow and smile upon his efforts. A short time since he killed a deer, and, some time before, threewild turkeys, which last he considers hardly worth speaking of. We should have been overjoyed at such good luck.

MR. THOMAS BROWN, of West Henniker, N. H., the accident to whom was noted in *THE SILENT WORLD* of Oct. 15th, had no bones broken, as was reported, and is now fast recovering. His back was badly bruised and it was a very narrow escape; the attending physician thinks it was a miracle that Mr. Brown was not killed. We are relieved to find his injuries are so slight comparatively, and very glad that he is rapidly recovering.

WM. F. JOHNSTON, of Richmond, Va., was in Washington recently, and was examined for a clerkship in the United States Treasury Department. He is a deaf-mute gentleman who was in Richmond during its memorable siege by the United States forces, and he has many anecdotes to relate of his own experience at that time. He once found a deaf-mute in Libby Prison who had been captured while serving as a private in the Union army. At the beginning of the war he, on one occasion, saw a Southerner amusing himself, and at the same time showing his contempt for the United States, by "skipping," along the surface of James River copper pennies, of which he had a pocket full.

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

"I ONCE boarded for three months," said Mr. Smith, "in a family, where during the whole time of my stay, the husband did not once speak to the wife, although they met at the table every day."

"Good heavens! what a monster he must have been!"

"Not at all. He was a very amiable man."

"Impossible!"

"And I think he was fully justified in this proceeding."

"Justified, Mr. Smith! How can you say so? A man who will preserve silence for so long a period must have a most implacable and revengeful disposition."

"But, my dear, there is one little circumstance that I forgot to mention, that may mitigate the severity of your judgment. *The man was dumb.*"

"Oh!"

—Hearth and Home.

DEAF AND DUMB FROM BIRTH.

We have a very poor assortment of beggars and cripples in New Orleans. They mean well, but they are not favored by Providence. When a stout, healthy-looking man, with a merry blue eye, approaches you on Canal street and observes that he wants money enough to get a loaf of bread; hasn't had a bite for three days, etc., you know him at once for a stupid, unimaginative fraud. When you see the one-legged darkey asleep on the banquette with his mouth wide open, you mark him for a well-fed beggar who has no soul for business. The fact is we're short on first-class articles. We haven't got a man with no arms and legs, nor a man with one side of his face caved in and a wen as big as a watermelon on the back of his head:

MR. ROUNDABOUT—Yesterday (Sunday) night, at 10½ o'clock, a fellow rung our house bell, and as the ladies from the balcony asked him what he wanted, he turned his head up and showed a piece of paper, upon which I went down stairs and opened the door. I found a man there who made signs and played the deaf and dumb, though he heard what the ladies had asked him. I therefore saw at once that he was an impostor, took hold of his arm, and told him I would bring him to the calaboose. This he understood perfectly well, for when I came to the corner with him, he tore himself loose from my grasp and ran back as quick as his legs could bring him. It seems to me that this fellow thought the ladies were alone, and he intended some mischief. A warning from you to the public may perhaps be of some use.

H. H. R.

There isn't a really inspired beggar, nor a cripple with any claim to distinction in the whole town. They are a commonplace lot, who, in the way of business, descend to tricks that would disgrace a mere sneak thief. Witness the case of Henry Jones. He was provided with papers that, properly backed up, ought to bring tears from a graven image, and yet, as the following note explains, he couldn't go through the most ordinary dumb show with any success at all.

Here is the paper:

NOUVELLE ORLEANS, le 13 Juillet, 1873.

Souscription pour m'aider a payer le logement de ma chambre pour un mois echee le 10 Juillet, 1873. Aidez—moi, s'il vous plait! Dieu vous benira; donner ce que vous voudrez. Je ne puis pa trouver d'ouvrage. Il y a rien a faire, car tout le monde se plaint.

Votre serviteur,

HENRY JONES.

And yet Henry showed his hand without a struggle worth mentioning. It reminds Roundabout of an occasion many years ago, when he slipped up to a blind man with the benevolent intention of dropping a dead kitten into his outstretched hat. But the blind man was too quick for him, and Roundabout carried his mark for several days.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

BLOW HARD.

SAYS *The New Orleans Times*: Last evening while the chief engineer of a lung tester was expiating upon the benefits to be derived from the free use of his instrument, a cadaverous individual stepped out of the crowd and remarked to him: "Mister, do you think it would help me any to blow into that can?" "Yes, sir; certainly; it would expand your chest, give elasticity to your lungs, and lengthen your life. Why! you'd soon be able to blow 500 pounds and win the \$5 prize." "Why! does a fellow get \$5 when he blows that many pounds?" "Yes, sir; wouldn't you like to make a trial?" with a knowing wink to the crowd. "I don't care if I do," said Greens, walking around and planking down a dime of the shipplaster sort. Then taking the mouth piece in his hand he made

ready. He opened his mouth until the hole in his face looked like a dry dock for ocean steamers and began to take in wind. The inflation was like that of the Graphic balloon, but not so disastrous. That fellow's chest began to grow and distend until he resembled a pouter pigeon more than a man, at which point he put the mouth piece to his lips and blew with such force that his eyes came out and stood around on his cheek bone to see what was the matter—but that can top went up like a flash, and the needle of the indicator spun around like the button on a country school-house door, until it stood still at 500 pounds! The crowd cheered and the keeper of the can paid over \$5 in stamps, with a mutter of astonishment. But Greens pocketed them coolly, and turning to the spectators said: "Look here, gents, that ain't nothing to do at all for a young man who has been a bugler in a deaf and dumb institution for seven years, like me."

COLLEGE RECORD.

ONCE more we call attention to a subject which seems to have passed out of everybody's mind, but of the importance of which there can be no reasonable doubt. We allude to *lectures*. Surely the sign-language is not so defective that we must be debarred from one of the highest privileges which the students of other colleges enjoy. The students here appreciate such things as much as those who can hear, and we believe that just as the usual daily routine is varied and made interesting, the less will be the temptation to gain excitement from disturbances in the hall and other violation of the regulations.

QUITE a crowd of students in addition to the regular members assembled in Room 12 on the evening of Friday, October 31, showing, at least, that the meetings of the Literary Society can and are beginning to be made interesting. There was a very noticeable improvement manifested by the several performers in the preparation of the various parts to which they were assigned, all giving evidence of having studied their subjects carefully. Mr. Myers' essay on "The Necessity of Government" was excellent every way, and being well delivered, was listened to (if we may use the expression) with the attention which it deserved. The debate on the question "Should Government control the railways of the country?" was long and warmly contested, and finally lost by the affirmative more from what was left unsaid than by any flaw in the arguments put forth by that side. If Mr. Waite had gone a little further, the chances are that his opponent, Mr. Teegarden, would not have had things so entirely his own way, but as it is, the latter gentleman gets the reward which always follows thorough work. To be sure he *did* make some rather wild statements, as when he said that the railroad companies profits on freight are very small. The exercises were closed with an admirable declamation by Mr. Simpson, and the Society adjourned to meet again November 14, when the debate will be on the question "Is the present method of teaching trades in institutions for the deaf and dumb the best that could be devised?" There will be a dialogue in which the indefatigable Jones, Teegarden, Simpson and Myers will exhibit their powers.

THANKSGIVING is only two weeks off.

THE Institution uses 3000 loaves of bread per month.

PROF. FAY has bought Prof. Spencer's horse and buggy.

A LITTLE colored girl has been admitted to the Primary Department.

DOUGLAS has taken some more photographs. He has a new stereoscopic view of the College building, much better than the previous one.

PROF. SPENCER took his departure Thursday evening, the 6th instant. He expects to make his home, for the next two years, in Leipsic, Germany. He sailed from New York on the Batavia, the 8th.

THE Seniors, in company with Professors Chickering and Gordon and Tutor Hotchkiss spent a recent afternoon at the Naval Observatory, inspecting the great telescope which is now being put up there, as well as other objects of interest.

PROF. PORTER made his appearance Monday, Nov. 3, apparently in the best of health and spirits. The steamer in which he came over from Europe encountered rough weather during her passage and was somewhat delayed. All are glad to see him back.

THE month opened very auspiciously as far as sociables are concerned. There was a delightful little party at the President's on the night of the 1st instant. This was followed by one at Professor Chickering's, on the following Monday. The ladies of the Primary Department, not to be outdone in hospitality, gave another the next evening.

THERE was a social gathering of the officers, students and pupils in Chapel Hall on the evening of the 8th inst., and a couple of hours were passed away very pleasantly. The new boys had quite an embarrassing time in getting acquainted with the ladies and the girls of the Primary Department. Their success was good, bad and indifferent, and all are anxious for another opportunity to exercise their gallantry.

THE new sewer along Boundary street is progressing slowly and will soon compel us to go out of our way in order to get to the city. Some idea of the cost of the work may be obtained from the fact that the assessment on our neighbor, Captain Patterson, is \$20,000. The other day a blast was let off by the workmen. As the shock died away the clerk in the office threw down his pen and went to the door to see who was pounding so, and was quite surprised to find no one there. A teacher in the Primary Department rose from his seat, and wrathfully demanded "who was making such a noise?"

ON a recent Sunday night a stranger was discovered curled up in a baby carriage near the entrance to the President's office, and sound asleep. On being aroused he said that he had spent his last cent for a ticket from Baltimore to Terrapolis, but being asleep when the train arrived in the latter place he was carried on to Washington. He got on the cars to go back, but the conductor not believing his story, put him off near the Institution grounds. Finding the door unlocked he concluded this would be as good a place as any to pass the night in, but his snoring betrayed him. He was furnished with some small change and directed to find better accommodations.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

LUTHERAN INSTITUTION.

THE Lutheran Deaf and Dumb Institution which has recently been established at Royal Oak, near Detroit, Michigan, is under the control of Rev. G. Speckland as house chaplain and instructor of the deaf and dumb. The object is to teach the pupils according to their capacity in the utterance of sounds, to speak intelligibly German words and sentences, as well as to read and write them. In this way it is expected that the pupils will be able to understand and repeat the chief heads of Christian doctrine in the catechism, and the principal events in Scripture, Old and New Testament History, and thus come to the knowledge of the Saviour, and be prepared to make their profession of faith in the rite of confirmation.—*Lutheran Paper.*

NEBRASKA.

THIS Institution is so situated on an eminence that it commands a view of the prairie for many miles in all directions. This prairie rolls away in huge billows like the ocean, and as there are no trees on this wide expanse and only an occasional farm house of small size, the resemblance to a waste of waters is greatly increased. Omaha is so far off that it is not convenient to visit the city on any but holidays.

The internal arrangements of this school are so orderly and well-managed, and the comfort and happiness of the pupils so obvious, that it resembles a home more than a large public school.

The number of pupils at present in attendance is twenty-one and more are soon expected. The new pupils so far number six.

On the 25th of October a light snow fell at this place, F. L. R.

MARYLAND.

THERE are at present eighty-seven pupils here, an increase over last years number which will necessitate the speedy erection of the other wing and school-rooms of the new building.

The pupils were invited to attend the county fair on the 16th of Oct. They went and enjoyed themselves immensely.

Mr. Westervelt, one of the teachers, has resigned his position here to accept a similar one in the New York Institution. He left to-day (the 8th) for his destination. Miss Hester Porter, of Cumberland, Md., a pupil here, has been appointed a teacher and has entered upon her duties. We are sorry to part with Mr. Westervelt, who has been an excellent and faithful teacher for the past two years, but wish him joy and success in his new field of labor. Masters Blain and Levi, who were at Washington last year, are now here. M.G.

TENNESSEE.

OUR school opened on the 18th of last September with eighty-nine pupils; since that time, more pupils have arrived, making 115 in all. Mr. Ijams left here last Thursday, for West Tennessee where he will try to obtain more new pupils. No vacancies or changes have occurred in our corps of teachers and officers.

It is with sorrow that I announce to you, the death of Dana Ijams, the second son of our Principal, aged two years. He died of brain fever, on the 12th of August last. As "Death loves a shining mark," he has taken away the brightest and handsomest of Mr. Ijams three children.

William F. Cole, of Elkmont, Ala. and Mary E. Smith, of Edon's Ridge, Sullivan County, East Tennessee, were united in wedlock on the 8th of this month. Both were expected to come back to this Institution this Fall to finish their terms, but they have gone into the matrimonial school instead.

Miss Rosa Howell, a graduate of this school, married Mr. Pool, a hearing gentleman this Fall, and they are now living at Nashville, Tenn. Knoxville, Oct. 25, 1873. W. O. B.

IOWA.

THERE are 113 pupils in attendance now, sixty-one of whom are boys and fifty-three girls; about thirty new pupils were admitted this year.

The construction of the reservoir for supplying the institution with water in emergencies of fire, is almost finished. It is on the top of a bluff about 500 yards east of the house and the water is pumped into it by a wind-mill.

The Clerc Society held a meeting on the 17th ult. and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: *President*, Edwin Southwick; *Vice-President*, Miss Nettie Israel; *Secretary*, Miss Ellen Israel; *Treasurer*, Lester Pound; *Critic*, David S. Rogers; *Sergeant-at-Arms*, Austin Spargur; *Librarian*, Miss Maggie Kopp. The following resolution gives the subject for debate at its next meeting:

"Resolved, That the hanging of the Modocs was unjust."

Miss Brown, a teacher, was called home last Thursday by a telegram announcing the illness of her mother who has since died. Miss Brown has our sincere sympathy in her sad bereavement.

The Silent Base Ball Club elected the following persons officers for the ensuing year: David S. Rogers, *president*; William A. Nelson, *Vice-President*; Lester Pound, *Secretary*; Edwin Southwick, *Treasurer*.

Croquet is very popular here. Almost every evening teachers and pupils are seen playing at this game.

The prairies around this place have been on fire in spots during this month. Mr. Kinney, superintendent of the Nebraska Institution, and the teachers, Messrs. McClure and Reid paid us a visit three weeks ago. October 21. D. S. R.

PROTESTANT INSTITUTION, MONTREAL.

DR. PALMER, of Ontario, Dr. Peet, of New York, Mr. MacIntire, of Indiana, and Mr. Stone, of Connecticut, visited this institution on the 21st of October and expressed themselves highly pleased with all they saw.

On the 16th of October was held the annual meeting of the corporation of the school; and the examinations also took place. Despite the unfavorable weather there was a good attendance.

The president of the Institution said that the school, although generally prosperous had been put to some inconvenience for the want of money and a building sufficiently large to secure the health and comfort of the numbers that sought admission.

The management expressed their entire satisfaction with the Principal Mr. Widd, his wife and Miss Bulmer, as well as Mr. Porter, the master of the carpentry department. All these, except Miss Bulmer, are deaf-mutes. The attendance of pupils during the past year was twenty-one, being seventeen boys and four girls.

It appears from the last census that there are 1669 deaf-mutes in the Province of Quebec; and Mr. Widd thinks the number really amounts to 2000. It is calculated that 145 of these are Protestants, of whom seventy-five would be of school age. Of the whole number, 1000 are of school age and only 220 are under tuition in the free schools of the Province. Mr. Widd urges that to meet this glaring defect in the education of a peculiarly unfortunate class the Government should allow a sufficient sum for the board and education of those whose friends are unable to pay for them. Two trades, printing and carpentry, are at present taught to pupils, and those at present learning them show encouraging progress. Mr. H. Porter, a deaf-mute, superintends the carpentry, and the Principal the printing department.

The report of S. P. Robins, Inspector of Schools and Principal of the Preparatory High School, who had been employed to examine the school, was next read and is interesting. We give some extracts:

After having read a short composition written in my presence on the life of Joseph, the subject having been proposed by myself, I feel warranted in saying the first class showed a commendable facility in expression, and that the legibility of their writing, the accuracy in spell

ing, and their grammatical correctness would have been creditable to any boys of their average age. As might have been expected they occasionally betrayed, by a faulty or an unusual expression their melancholy isolation from their race; but when an error was underlined, they were usually able to make the necessary correction.

Their arithmetical and geographical knowledge seemed to me fair, considering the difficulty under which their teachers labor in communicating with them. Still, I believe that if by any arrangement they could be brought at intervals into competition with other boys, they would learn to work arithmetic very much faster, and would experience a strong desire to learn a great deal more of this important branch of study. They form at present too much of a world apart from the great world into which they will hereafter be thrown. Were it not that they live so far from the city, I should be hopeful that arrangements might be made through which they could be brought into occasional mental collision with those of their own age who possess all their senses.

In view of the natural aptitude of some of the pupils for drawing, and of their desire to enter upon the profession of artists or engravers, I could much desire to see provision made for advanced instruction in this respect. Instead of laborious shading landscape and figures in pencil, I should like to see them instructed in sepia and water-color.

THE FORTNIGHT.

The debt of the city of Philadelphia is \$50,000,000.

Bismarck has been reappointed premier of the Prussian Government.

Two fifteen-year-old girls were lately arrested for burglary at Rockford, Ill.

Now is the time to read the Book of Nature, while Autumn is turning the leaves.

The head of Captain Jack is on exhibition in the Smithsonian Institution in Washington.

A blind woman in a Detroit police court was able to give the denominations of two currency notes by simply feeling them.

General Ryan, an American, who recently went to aid the rebellious Cubans, has been captured and shot by the Spanish authorities.

John C. Heenan, the prize-fighter, died of consumption on the 25th ult., near Rawlins, on the Union Pacific Railroad, while on his way to San Francisco.

Stokes has been found guilty of manslaughter in the third degree for the killing of Fiske, and sentenced to four years' imprisonment at hard labor. He has been taken to Sing Sing.

The ocean steamship *Ismalia*, of the Anchor Line, is now over a month due at Liverpool. She was spoken on the 22d ult. off Nova Scotia, and was then disabled and making for England under sail.

Six hundred different railroads receive pay for carrying the mails. The aggregate length of the railroad service in the United States is now nearly sixty-five thousand miles, and is increasing at the rate of over five thousand miles per annum.

Mrs. Mary Custis Lee, widow of Confederate General Robert E. Lee, died in Lexington, Va., on the 6th and was buried on the 8th. She was sixty-seven years of age. The funeral ceremonies were imposing, and business was entirely suspended in Lexington and many places draped in mourning.

Once a careless man went to the cellar and struck the candle into what he thought was a keg of black sand. He sat near it drinking wine until the candle burned low. Nearer and nearer it got to the black sand, nearer and nearer, until the blaze reached the black sand. That's all. It was black sand, not powder, and nothing happened.

Here is another of those delightful facts of science: "Feeling is a much slower sense than sight. If a man had an arm long enough to reach the sun, and were to touch that body with the tip of the finger, he would never find out whether it were hot or cold, as he would be dead before the sensation arrived at headquarters, which would require one hundred years."

A Hartford bricklayer let fall a brick from a fourth story upon, the shoulder of a man passing beneath. The man paused for a moment, and then, with a voice trembling with emotion, shouted, "Hi! you dropped a brick." The bricklayer, who was looking over the edge of the scaffold to see if the brick was damaged, cheerfully answered, "All right, you needn't mind bringing it up."

It is feared that the coming winter will be one of great suffering to the poor, for many manufactories have stopped work and many more will shortly be compelled to do so, all in consequence of the money crisis. It is estimated that sixty thousand men have already been thrown out of employment in New York alone.

Captain Fry and the crew of the *Virginus*, the vessel that conveyed General Ryan to Cuba, have been shot by the Spanish authorities, together with twelve of the passengers. The monitors at the Philadelphia Navy Yard have been fitted for sea, and will, doubtless, make the Spaniards think twice before they shoot any more citizens of the United States.

Robert Sixbury died on the 23d, in the town of Leary, Jefferson county, N. Y., at the age of 110 years and 7 months. Mr. Sixbury had acquired a great reputation as a hunter on John Brown's tract in northern New York, where he had slain over 2,200 deer. When past eighty years of age he met with an accident which necessitated the amputation of one of his legs, and he assisted the country doctor to perform the operation without flinching. The funeral was attended by several of Mr. Sixbury's children between eighty and ninety years of age.

The gold coinage at the Philadelphia Mint during the month of October was \$11,010,000; silver and tokens, \$19,385. San Francisco, gold, \$2,560,000. Coinage at the two mints, \$13,687,885. Gold has gone down to 106 and the day seems near when we shall have gold and silver money in place of much of the paper which we now use. Specie is flowing in from all directions, and it has already got in to circulation to a limited extent in some places. The Government recently bought of disused silver in Germany and will have it coined as soon as it arrives.

The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara. The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave, in Kentucky. The greatest river in the world is the Mississippi, 4,100 miles long. The largest valley in the world is the Valley of the Mississippi. The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being four hundred and thirty miles long and one thousand feet deep. The longest railroad in the world is the Pacific railroad, which is over three thousand miles in length. The greatest natural bridge is over Cedar Creek in Virginia. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the great Iron Mountain in Missouri. The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania.

LITERARY.

We have received the first number of *St. Nicholas*, a monthly magazine for girls and boys of all ages. It is edited by Mary Mapes Dodge, a lady who has rare qualifications as a writer for young people. Being profusely and finely illustrated it is very attractive to little children. Some of the pictures in this number, like "Willy by the Brook," "Oh, No," "By the Sea" and "Major," are of great merit. The reading matter is varied and sparkling. The poem of William Cullen Bryant, which we reproduce on our third page, is a jewel, but perhaps the most amusing sketch is "What the Worm Could and Did Do" by Margaret Etynge. All the stories are replete with instruction presented in such a manner that children cannot fail to be interested. The magazine is published in a very handsome manner by Scribner & Co., New York, and the subscription price is \$3 a year.

Hurd and Houghton, of New York, have just printed a new edition of a very good book, by Arthur Gillmans, "First steps in English Literature." It is just the book for any one who wishes to know what English Literature means, where it comes from, and what it is good for, and how it is to be enjoyed. It is also valuable to those who know these things and who like to read all about it again in a few words. It may be read through in a day, but we would advise you to make it your companion always; you will find it safe and good.

Scribner, Armstrong & Co., of New York, have just printed an entertaining book called "A Journey to the Centre of the Earth." It is translated from the French of Jules Verne and is among the best of that author's works. It has fifty-two wonderful pictures, and contains a great deal of information in its pages; but there is a good deal of nonsense, too, and some passages that are meant for very wise heads.